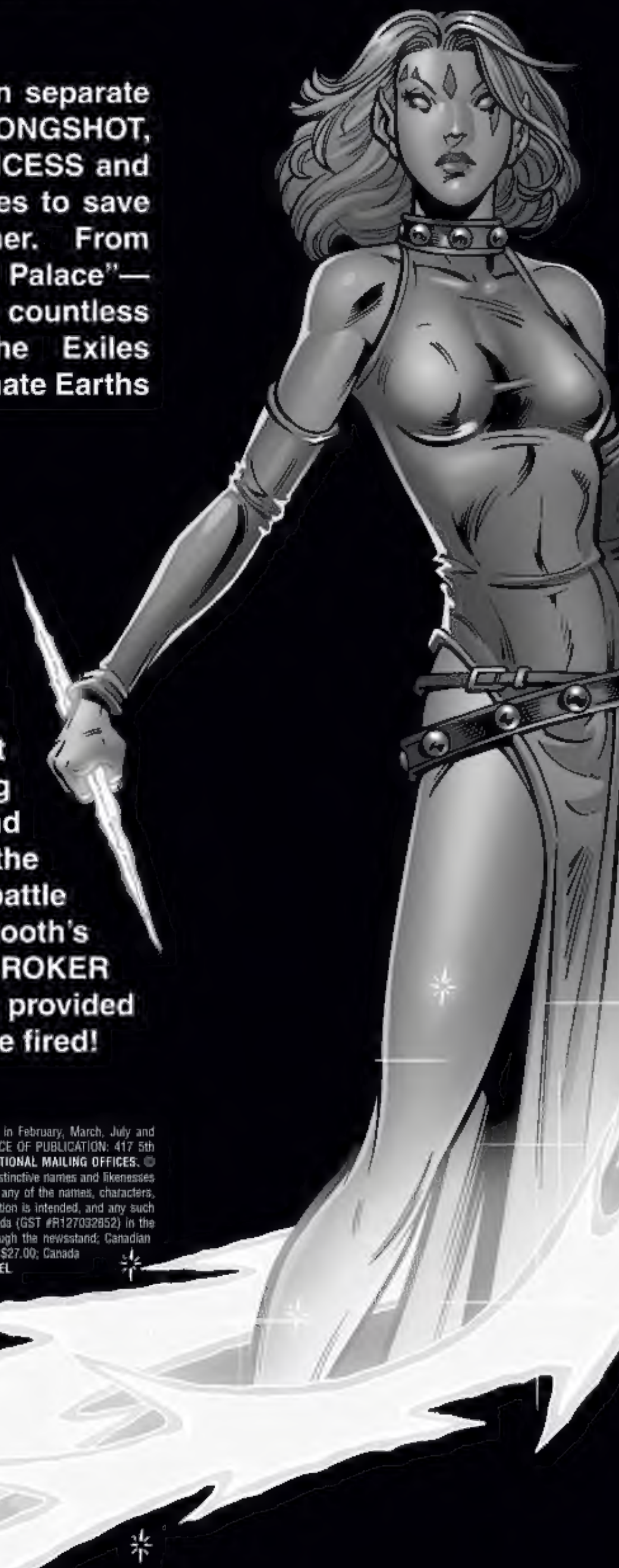
MARVEL 85 .com

EXILES®

Previously in EXILES:

Gathered together from their own separate realities, BLINK, SABRETOOTH, LONGSHOT, SPIDER-MAN 2099, POWER PRINCESS and HEATHER HUDSON risk their lives to save one imperiled Earth after another. From their headquarters in the "Crystal Palace"—an observatory overlooking the countless realities of the Multiverse—the Exiles undertake missions to save alternate Earths on the brink of disaster.

That was...until just recently. After chasing the mutant PROTEUS through many dimensions, and losing their teammate, MIMIC, the Exiles had decided to take some time off from saving worlds. They decided to visit their home worlds, but soon found themselves traveling to Heather Hudson's world and helping her defeat villains from the Soviet Union. However, after the battle had been won, the Tallus on Sabretooth's arm disappeared! The TIMEBROKER appeared before the team and provided them a simple explanation: They're fired!



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PLACE:
ABSOLUTELY NOWHERE

TIME:
ABSOLUTELY NOWHEN

WHAT THE--?!

WOOF

WOOF

AAAHH!

WOOF

WOOF

RRRRRRR

=SQUARK=

BLINK

BLEENK

YEEAOW--!

RAHRR!

JUST WHEN I THOUGHT I'D SEEN IT ALL...

-SNFF- -SNFF-

N-NOW, WAIT A MINUTE...

STOP WIGHT THERE, MISTAH.

-BZT- BE CAREFUL, ELSIE-DEE.

EVERYBODY, CHILL.

HOW 'BOUT WE SORT OUT WHERE WE ARE AND HOW WE GOT HERE, INSTEAD OF JUST SLICIN' AN' DICIN'?

GREAT. WHEN THE MOST SENSIBLE ONE'A THE BUNCH IS THE DEAD GUY, YOU KNOW YOU'RE UP THE CREEK.

M-MISTER, WHAT IS HAPPENING?

LAST I REMEMBER, I SAW PAPA GET SHOT, AND... AND THEN THESE SHARP BONES POPPED RIGHT OUT OF MY HANDS...

...AND THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN I'M HERE.

RELAX, JAMES. WE'LL DO FINE, SO LONG AS WE DON'T PANIC.

HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?

HE KNOWS, BUB, BECAUSE HE REMEMBERS BEIN' YOU.

WHO THE DEVIL ARE YOU?

THEY CALL ME THE TIME-BROKER.

I BROUGHT YOU HERE 'CAUSE THERE'S A CERTAIN JOB I NEED TAKEN CARE OF...

...AND YOU'RE THE BEST THERE IS AT WHAT YOU DO.

THE NEW EXILES

PART 1 OF 2

TONY BEDARD SHORT&SWEET
PAUL PELLETIER SHORT&HAIRY
RICK MAGYAR SNIKTER
WIL QUINTANA HEALING FACTOR
DAVE SHARPE HOWLETT-ERER
SEAN RYAN ZOMBIE EDITOR MIKE MARTS WEAPON X
JOE QUESADA A PATCH-Y CHIEF ("INUPCHUK!")
DAN BUCKLEY DAZE OF FUTURE PUBLISHER

RAHHRR!!!

COURSE, WHAT YOU *DO* AIN'T VERY **NICE.**

WASTE O' TIME, TRYIN' TO **HURT** ME, BUB. I'M JUST A FIGMENT OF YOUR **COLLECTIVE UN-CONSCIOUS.**

WHICH IS ALSO WHY I'VE TAKEN ON SOME'A YOUR FINER **ASPECTS.**

?

HE DOESN'T >BZT< **SCAN** RIGHT, ELSIE. LIKE HE'S THERE, BUT HE **ISN'T.**

DON'T BWOW A **FUSE,** ALBERT. I GET THE FEEWING HE'LL **EXPWAIN** IF WE GIVE HIM A MINUTE.

RIGHT YOU ARE, MY ANDROID CUTIE.

FIRST THINGS FIRST: SOME **INTRODUCTIONS...**

"**PATCH,** FROM EARTH ONE-EIGHT-ONE.

"IN THE LAWLESS PORT OF **MADRIPOOR,** YOU PLAY BOTH SIDES AGAINST THE MIDDLE.

AN' YOU CAN SEND ME **BACK** NOW, BUB.

"IN **YOUR** REALITY, A **PLAGUE** TURNED EVERYONE INTO FLESH-EATING **ZOMBIES.**

"THE **SUPER-**ZOMBIES ATE ALL THE REGULAR FOLK."

TALK **FASTER.** I'M GETTIN' **PECKISH.**

"ALBERT AND ELSIE-DEE OF EARTH FIFTY-TWO-ELEVEN: ANDROIDS CREATED TO **DESTROY** WOLVERINE.

BUT WE OUTGWEW OUR PWO-GWAMMING.

"ON EARTH FIVE-TWO-ZERO, **WEAPON X** JUST HAD HIS **ADAMANTIUM SKELETON** IMPLANTED.

"YOUNG **JAMES HOWLETT** OF EARTH EIGHTEEN-EIGHTY ONLY JUST DISCOVERED HE'S A **MUTANT.**

"AND **LOGAN** COMES FROM A WORLD WHERE **SENTINELS** KILLED OR ENSLAVED ALL MUTANTS AND SUPERHUMANS."

SOUNDS LIKE YOU PULLED US FROM PARALLEL UNIVERSES. WHY GO TO THE TROUBLE?

YOU EXPECT US TO FIGHT FOR YOUR **AMUSE-MENT?**

NO, LOGAN, I EXPECT YOU TO SAVE A WORLD IN PERIL. IT'S A MISSION UNIQUELY SUITED TO THE **NEW EXILES!**

AN' WHAT IF WE TELL YA TO GO GET **STUFFED?**

THEN YOU'LL MISS OUT ON SOME SNAPPY **INCENTIVES...**

FWASSH

DO YOU BELIEVE HE CAN DO WHAT HE PROMISED US?

I COULD NOT VERIFY HIS STATEMENTS. HE LACKED A PULSE, AND HIS >BZT< VOICE WAS ARTIFICIAL.

WELL, IT SOUNDED LIKE MALARKEY TO ME.

IF THERE'S EVEN A CHANCE THAT COMPLETIN' THIS MISSION GETS RID OF THE SENTINELS BACK HOME, THEN I'M IN IT TO WIN IT.

SUCKER! NO WONDER HE GAVE YOU THE MAGIC WALKIE-TALKIE.

HE CALLED IT A TALLUS, AN' RIGHT NOW IT SAYS WE GOTTA HEAD INTO TOWN.

FACE FRONT, TRUE BELIEVERS!

AND WHY NOT? THE WITTLE MAN SAID ME AN' ALBERT CAN BE WEAL PEOPLE IF WE DO THIS.

AN' HE SAID YOU COULD GO HOME CURED!

HONEY, ON MY EARTH, THAT JUST PUTS ME BACK ON THE MENU.

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR *EYE*, SIR?

HUH?

OH. NOTHIN'.

S'JUST A *DISGUISE*, SEE?

THAT'S A *DISGUISE*...?

NOBODY RECOGNIZES THE *HAIRDO*?!

PAL, YOU NEED A *BREATH MINT* WORSE THAN ANY MAN IN HISTORY!

PHOENIX.

THAT AIN'T EXACTLY REASSURING.

WHAT SORT OF BUGGIES ARE THESE? WHERE ARE THE HORSES?

EXPLAIN TO ME THAT DRESS YER WEARIN', AND I'LL TELL YOU WHAT A CAR IS.

IT IS NOT A DRESS, IT'S A NIGHTSHIRT!

IT'S STILL PRETTY SWISHY, KID.

WHAT HAPPENED HERE?

DON'T YOU KNOW? YOU'RE THE ONE WITH THE PIPELINE TO THE BOSS.

YEAH. WHAT IS THIS MISSION, ANYWAY?

THE TIMEBROKER PROMISED A LOT, BUT HE WAS SHORT ON DETAILS.

MAYBE HE FIGURED WE WOULDN'T PLAY ALONG IF WE KNEW WHAT WE WERE IN FOR...

EH?

ZZZZTT

"THE **BROTHERHOOD OF MUTANTS** WANTED TO RULE THIS EARTH. THEY HAD A PLAN TO MAKE MAGNETO EVEN MORE POWERFUL THAN SHE ALREADY WAS.

"THEY CAUGHT WOLVERINE IN A MAGNETIC FORCE BUBBLE.

"THEN **SCARLET WARLOCK** USED HIS HEX POWERS TO TRANSFER WOLVERINE'S ADAMANTIUM SKELETON INTO MAGNETO'S BODY.

"BUT SOMETHING WENT **WRONG.** MAGNETO AND WOLVERINE WERE **COMBINED**... ALONG WITH QUICKSILVER, SCARLET WARLOCK **AND** MESMERO

"THE RESULT WAS **BROTHER MUTANT**--A SINGLE ENTITY COMBINING THE POWERS OF ALL FIVE. HE WAS NEVER **MEANT** TO EXIST, AND HE'S SWORN TO KILL EVERY NON-MUTANT ON EARTH."

THAT VOICE. WAS IT THE TIME-BROKER?

OWWW--I

HOLY KWAP!

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE TAKING ON AN UPGRADED VERSION OF US

I'VE ALREADY SPENT A LIFETIME BATTLIN' MYSELF, BUB.

=SNFF= =SNFF=

WHAT GOT INTO HIM?

BUB?

BUB?

BUB?

BUB?

BUB?

BUB?

BUB?

BUB?

BUB.

BUB.

BUB.

BUB.

MORE OF US...? THIS KEEPS MAKING LESS AND LESS SENSE.

OH, I GET IT.

WE'RE NOT THE *FIRST* TEAM OF CANUCKLE-HEADS OUR FRIEND THE *TIMEBROKER* SENT DOWN HERE..

..AND FROM THE LOOK OF IT WE DIDN'T GET THE *JOB* DONE THE FIRST TEN OR *TWENTY* TIMES!

SNIKT

SNIKT

SNIKT

SNIKT

SNIKT

RARHHR!!

AROOOO!

ANYONE HAVE A BATTLE CWY?

>BZT< WHAT IS WRONG WITH THEM?

YUP: "DINNER IS SERVED!"

SEEMS WIKE THEY'RE MIND-CONTWOLLED!

EASY PICKINS!

CHOMMP

THIS IS A GOAT-SCREW, OLD MAN! WE'VE BEEN SET UP TO FAIL!

YOU GOT THAT RIGHT! THE TIMEBROKER-- OR MORE TO THE PO NT, THE PEOPLE BEHIND HIM--DON'T HAVE A CLUE WHAT THEY'RE DOING!

THEN FIRE UP THAT TWO-WAY WRIST RADIO AND STRAIGHTEN 'EM OUT!

I LL KEEP THESE YAHOOS OFF YER BACK AS LONG AS I CAN!

C'MON, KID! YOU WON'T LAST TWO SECONDS IN THAT BRAWL!

TIMEBROKER, OR WHOEVER YOU ARE, LISTEN UP...

I'VE BEEN SENT ON ENOUGH **BAD OPS** TO KNOW WHEN COMMAND'N' CONTROL IS **STUCK ON STUPID!**

PULL ME AND THE KID OUT **NOW,** AND I'LL PLAN YOU AN OPERATION THAT ACTUALLY HAS A PRAYER OF **WORKIN'...**

...OR YOU CAN KEEP RECRUITIN' OTHER ME'S, HOPIN' TO FIND A **SMARTER** ONE, BUT THAT AIN'T GONNA HAPPEN!

HIS REASONING IS COMPELLING

BUT WE CANNOT RISK BRINGING HIM **HERE...**

WHY DO RECRUITS FAIL? TEMPORAL SCANNERS INDICATE CRISIS SOLUTION EQUALS 'WOLVERINE.'

WE CANNOT ENLIST MORE WITHOUT RISKING TRANSTEMPORAL DAMAGE.

EXCUSING! SUBJECT-LOGAN-EIGHT-ONE-ONE AND SUBJECT-JAMES-HOWLETT FACE IMMINENT **TERMINATION!**

WELL, KID, IT LOOKS LIKE THE BOSS DOESN'T HAVE HIS EARS ON.

AT LEAST WE'LL GO OUT **SCRAPPIN'.**

SNIKT

SKLITCH

SKLITCH

THAT'S THE SPIRIT, JIMMY

FNASSH

WHAT THE FLAMIN' HECK ARE YOU?

THEY'RE DEVILS! WE'VE DIED AND GONE TO THE BAD PLACE!

SNAP

HRAHH!

NO! PLEASE TO LISTEN! WE ACCEPT YOUR OFFER!

WHAT OFFER?

TO STRATEGIZE. TO STOP BROTHER MUTANT AND RETURN OTHER WOLVERINES HOME!

SO YOU SHANGHAIED US?

AFFIRMATIVE ENTITY WITH BEST CHANCE OF SUCCESS S 'WOLVER.NE "

WHY CAN'T YOU HANDLE THIS YOURSELVES?

WE ARE SCIENTISTS WE LACK THE CAPACITY FOR VIOLENCE.

SO YOU SENT IN A TEAM OF US, AND WHEN THEY FAILED, YOU SENT ANOTHER, AND ANOTHER...?

INNOVATINGS IMPROVIS NGS THESE ARE NOT OUR STRENGTHS

THE DEFINITION OF CRAZY IS TRYING THE SAME THING OVER AN' OVER, EXPECTIN' A DIFFERENT RESULT.

SO HOW LONG HAVE YOU BUGS BEEN DOIN' THIS SORTA THING?

ALL- WOLVERINE SQUADS ARE RECENT DEVELOPMENT SUCCESSFUL EXILES OPERATE FOR ONE-PLUS SOLAR YEAR

PLEASE TO IGNORE WORKER CASTE DRONES MAKE NO POLICY

YOU BETTER TELL ME WHAT HE MEANT BY "SUCCESSFUL EXILES" IF YOU EXPECT US TO SAVE YOUR HASH

EARTH #3470
DEPARTMENT H
CANADA

I HAVE SOME VERY GOOD NEWS...

...I'VE RECEIVED CLEARANCE FROM OTTAWA. YOU'RE ALL ACCEPTED INTO *ALPHA FLIGHT*, IF YOU'RE WILLING TO JOIN US.

WE WANT YOU TO HAVE A *HOME* HERE.

WE, UH... APPRECIATE THE GESTURE, JAMES, BUT SAYING "YES" MEANS ACCEPTING THAT WE'LL *NEVER* LEAVE THIS REALITY

BESIDES, POWER PRINCESS ISN'T A CANADIAN, SHE'S A LE--

NONE OF US ARE CANADIAN

NOT A PROBLEM. WE'LL KEEP LOOKING FOR A WAY TO CONTACT THE TIMEBREAKERS, BUT IN THE MEANTIME YOU CAN HAVE A *LIFE* HERE.

IT WOULD MEAN A LOT TO ME AND JAMES IF YOU'D JUST *CONSIDER* IT.

BUT WHAT OF THE DAMAGED REALITIES THAT STILL NEED REPAIR?

I'M THINKING THE TIMEBREAKER'S GRABBED A WHOLE NEW TEAM OF EXILES AFTER THEY GAVE US THE BOOT.

I DON'T MEAN TO SOUND TOO CAVALIER, BUT SAVING THE MULTIVERSE IS *THEIR* HEADACHE NOW. WE'RE OUT OF THE LOOP!

INTRUDER ALERT! INTRUDER ALERT!

SORRY FOR THE INTERRUPTION.

NOT HALF AS SORRY AS THE *INTERLOPER* SOON WILL BE...

YO! OVER HERE!

THEY LOOK ANGRY.

PERFECT. JUST THE FOLKS I'M LOOKIN' FOR.

LOGAN--?!

BLOOOOONK

NOT THE SAME LOGAN YOU REMEMBER, BUB. SORRY FOR THE CONFUSION.

ON WHAT WORLD DOES WOLVIE'S KID-SIDEKICK RUN AROUND IN A *DRESS?*

IT'S A *NIGHT-SHIRT!*

DUDE, YOU'VE GOT A *DOILY* FOR A COLLAR--!

FORGET THE SHIRT! I'M HERE BECAUSE I JUST FOUND OUT ALL ABOUT YOU AND I COULD DEFINITELY USE YOUR *HELP.*

I WAS JUST IN THAT *TWINKLY* PLACE WITH THE BIG TALKING *BUGS--*

THE *CRYSTAL PALACE?!*

--AND AFTER LEARNING ABOUT ALL THE WORLDS YOU'D SAVED BEFORE, I FINALLY GOT THE BUGS TO ADMIT THEY SCREWED UP.

'CUZ WHEN IT COMES TO SAVING BROKEN REALITIES, *YOU'RE* THE BEST THERE IS AT WHAT YOU DO.

AND I NEED YOU TO SAVE *ME*-- ABOUT A HUNDRED TIMES OVER!

DARK PHOENIX... ARIZONA

BRING HIM CLOSER, BROTHERS...

I WANT THE OTHERS CAPTURED, TOO.

...NNN...?

ALL OF OUR BROTHERS MUST BE BROUGHT INTO THE FAMILY.

WHAT IS THAT ON HIS EYE? CAN THIS ONE STILL SEE?

=SNFF= =SNFF= AW, JEEZ...YA SMELL LIKE A GIRL...!

YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT I AM. BUT YOU WILL.

I AM THE *PERFECTION* OF OUR FORM, BROTHER.

THE *BEAST* THAT RAGES WITHIN YOU IS BUT A *QUIET STRENGTH* IN ME.

AND THAT STRENGTH *ONLY INCREASES* WITH EACH NEW ADDITION TO THE FAMILY.

I SWEAR, IF YOU TRY TA KISS ME...

NOW LOOK IN MY EYES AND FIND THE *PEACE* YOU'VE ALWAYS SEARCHED FOR...

TO BE CONCLUDED!